

TUESDAY  
and  
FRIDAY  
AFTERNOON



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TWENTY-THIRD YEAR

EARLINGTON, HOPKINS COUNTY, KY., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1912

No. 93

## MR. CHAS. R. TAGGART

At Temple Theatre Wednesday Night, November 20

### SECOND NUMBER LYCEUM COURSE

This is a splendid evening of Music and Stories. Season tickets may yet be had of the Treasurer, Mr. Ellsworth Evans.

Regular admission 2cc and 50c. Program will begin at 8:15 sharp.

### A Young Woman Who Cleaned up a Town Both Politically and Socially

In the December Woman's Home Companion appears an article about Virginia Brooks, of West Hammond, Ill., who has done a great work which is partly described in the following extract from the article:

"Miss Brooks was leading the pleasant life of a Chicago girl in comfortable circumstances when a notice assessing herself and her mother two thousand dollars on some vacant lots that they owned in the neighboring town of West Hammond, Ill., strengthened certain suspicions in her mind that the rulers of that town were not all that they should be. Subsequent investigations confirmed those suspicions to such an extent that Miss Brooks and her mother closed their Chicago home and moved into a little cottage in West Hammond to see what was to be done about it. It appeared that the town, with a voting population of 750, supported fifty-five saloons, with all varieties of objectionable resorts. In due proportion, largely on account of overtaxation, the result of extensive graft, there were in the Southern half of the town but 25 houses free of mortgage. Moreover, the ruling powers now proposed that the town be incorporated as a city, for the purpose, Miss Brooks inferred, of enabling the controlling ring still further to increase the burdens of taxation. Under such circumstances, as any reformer could tell you, the proper thing to do was to appeal to the people."

"Unlike many reformers, Miss Brooks knew how to appeal. In this instance 'the people' were mostly Poles. Miss Brooks began by learning their language. She then addressed them at public meetings with such effect that she completely won her impulsive, warm-hearted auditors. Not only was the incorporation project signal defeated, but Miss Brooks had so sturdy an army of Polish voters behind her that she felt strong enough to urge more active reforms.

"Fighting an organized ring is not an easy task, and Miss Brooks had many discouragements; but in the end the decent citizens were thoroughly awakened. A reform ticket was put into the field and won an overwhelming victory, and the last vote in West Hammond, called in derision 'The Virginia Brooks' closed its doors."

If you want to see a good show go to the Princess.

### J. W. Gatlin Sr. Passes Away.

J. W. Gatlin, Sr., age sixty-six years, one month and twenty-seven days, died at his country home, two miles from Madisonville, on the Princeton road, last Friday at 10:30 a. m., after an illness of several months, death being due to a complication of diseases. His condition had been serious for the past week, and his death had been hourly expected by those at his bedside.

Mr. Gatlin was one of the best and most favorably known citizens of the county. He was born in this county, and with the exception of a few years spent in Caldwell county, lived in Hopkins county all his life, and enjoyed a wide acquaintance and the confidence and esteem of all who knew him.

### A Great Building Falls

when its foundation is undermined, and if the foundation of health—good digestion—is attacked, quick collapse follows. On the first signs of indigestion, Dr. King's New Life Pills should be taken to tone the stomach and regulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Pleasant, easy, safe and only 25¢ at all Druggists.

## Nebo Notes

### REV. S. M. BERNARD MAKING GOOD.

In His New Charge As Pastor Of Christian Church At San Dimas Cal.

J. S. Duram, our postmaster had the misfortune to get his ankle badly broken Monday, by falling through his stable loft, the bone protruding through the skin. Dr. Morton was called immediately and set the broken bone. Although he suffered much no serious results are looked for.

Mr. Nick Parrish's beautiful home was entirely consumed by fire Tuesday. He was burning grass off his garden, his meat house catching first, as the wind was blowing that way, the house soon followed. They saved most of the contents, though Mrs. Parrish lost most of her canned fruit, preserves and all of her quilts and blankets.

Mr. and Mrs. Mack Ross of Centertown, Ohio county, visited the family of G. A. Eudaley last week.

Mrs. Ella Pierce, of Marion, spent several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Cox last week.

Next Thursday morning week, at ten-thirty o'clock, there will be a thanksgiving service held at the Methodist church. Preaching by C. F. Wimberly, of Madisonville, singing by some of the best singers in town. Everybody invited to come. Every member of the Methodist church is especially urged to be present, and bring an offering of corn, potatoes or money or anything that can be turned into money, which will be sent to the orphans home. The girls of the Home Mission Society, will give an entertainment at the church in the evening at seven thirty.

The bang, bang, of the bird hunters are heard now, but birds are scarce this season.

Nebo will have good roads thru town this winter, as slack and cinders were being hauled from the mines every day last week.

Opossum College (or Claude Porter's) school boys played Nebo school at ball game Friday, the scores being 21 to 19 in favor of the college boys, of course a scrap was the result, at the close of the game, no blood was shed though.

### Mrs. Chas. Webb Entertains

One of the most enjoyable events of the season, was the tea given last Friday evening, by Mrs. Chas. Webb at her cozy home on R. R. Street in honor of her charming niece, Miss Leila Cole, from Nashville, who has proven quite a favorite in the Social Set. The parlor was very artistically decorated in potted plants and cut flowers. They enjoyed numerous games, contests and music, after which a delicious salad course was served. Those present were: Misses Leila Cole, Connie Fenwick, Mary Parker, Charle Davis, Margaret Dudley, Mary Martin, Ida Martin, Wilma Thomas, (Madisonville) Goldie Chandler, Ida Lee Sisk and Messrs Hobart Browning, (Madisonville) David Dudley, Paul Pilkinton-Goodie, Thos. Stokes, Givens Engate and Jewel Webb.

A very enjoyable tea was given last Friday afternoon by Mrs. Chas. Webb, at her home on R. R. Street. Her home was prettily decorated in ferns and cut flowers. Those present enjoyed a very unique contest which caused several hearty laughs. A delightful salad course was served. Mrs. Webb always proves a charming hostess to both old and young. Those present were: Messrs Ott Powers, Elmer Witherspoon, O. P. Webb, R. E. Ashby, W. E. Martin, Kate Withers, T. Allen Smith Bob Brown, Jno. Brown, C. W. Webb, M. A. Deshon, W. A. Grant and Arnold.

Bud Kell, of Madisonville made a business trip to Earlington Tuesday.

Tickets now on sale at News Stand for "Two Merry Tramps" get yours before they are all gone.

## 'Round The Roundhouse

(By R. R. Riter)

### PAY DAY

What day do we all like best?

Pay day.

What day means more than all the rest?

Pay day.

What day draws men from far and near?

Makes them forget their inward fear,

Thinking only of those that are so dear.

Pay day.

What day lasts all day and all night?

Pay day.

What day puts wolf at door of flight?

Pay day.

What day renews the clothes you wear

And brings your wife some new false hair,

While you sit on the new bought chair.

Pay day.

What day do you pay off your bill?

Pay day.

What day makes the merchant's cash drawer full?

Pay day.

What makes them tell you it's for fun,

That they send out a monthly dun,

And it takes it to make the business run.

Pay day.

What day interests your little wife?

Pay day.

What makes you satisfied with life?

Pay day.

What day makes you willing to stand

And watch the butcher smile so bland,

As with you meat he weighs his hand.

Pay day.

I only took me two weeks to compose the above sentimental little ditty.

Monday evening I was standing near the end of the pay-car talking to some other "rough necks" when a fellow came running from toward the depot, at full speed. He was a traveling man, and when he reached where the crowd had assembled, perspiration was tickling down his face like tears down the cheek of a bereaved crocodile. He asked one of the General Foreman's clerks if someone was hurt. The clerk said, "not yet. They will not see their creditors until tonight." He caught it and beat it back to town.

Engineer P. W. Tuck has been off sick a few days.

Brakeman Tom Coleman was

injured while switching at La-

ham last Saturday night. He

was bruised up pretty bad but

is doing nicely.

Engineer F. P. Giannini is

still off on account of sickness.

Fireman L. W. Vaughan was

in Nashville, Madisonville and

other points last Friday. He

was in company with F. P. Gian-

nini, Jr. While in Madison-

ville, of course they saw the

show.

Engineer H. L. Smith is off

sick.

Fireman S. G. Ellison is off

on a leave of absence.

Engineer Elmo Shaver, of

Fordsville, was in town Monday.

Fireman Noah Clark was in

Evansville Sunday.

Boilermaker W. F. Lavender

was in Guthrie Sunday.

Walter Daves went out "birding" last week. It is reported he slaughtered eight. (We mean birds.)

I have been confused about a little incident which occurred Sunday morning. I saw the wrecker being handled by the switch engine and asked the caller where the wreck was and he said he didn't know anything about it except it was called for once to go to Pembroke.

Pugree Slaver is still laying off on account sickness.

W. A. Hardy and "Bosco" Shaver were in Madieonville Friday night.

Engineer Flaming, of Hopkinsville, is working on the Switch engine at this place for a few days.

Engineers R. T. Coggins and G. D. Hampton were in Nashville Sunday.

Fireman J. E. Vaught was in Evansville Sunday.

Judging from the actions of some men, they just work for the money there is in it.

The pay car was here Monday night.

If the wind was angry, would the atmosphere?

Bargains in Ladies & Misses coats

Barnes, Coward & Co.

Incorporated

Mr. and Mrs. Jake McEuen, Miss Ruth McEuen and Dr. Barton McEuen, visited Mrs. Rex McEuen Sunday.

### Kentucky Corn Show.

Preliminary announcements have been issued for the third annual exhibition of the Kentucky Corn Growers' Association. The Corn show will be held at the College of Agriculture, Lexington, from January 7 to 10, in connection with Farmers' Week at the State University.

In addition to the premiums for corn, prizes are to be awarded for oats, soy beans and cowpeas. Tobacco may be included if the growers manifested sufficient interest. All entries must be of products grown during the year 1912, and the lists will close on Saturday, January 4.

Kentucky has had good crops this year, and it is believed the corn show will be the best ever held in the State. Numerous exhibits from the boys' corn clubs will be included, and as the boys have had a more favorable season than they had last year for their agricultural operations they should be able to show some surprising results. The county corn shows will be heard from in the course of a few weeks, and the clubs may be expected to give a good account of themselves. There are more clubs this year and more boys interested in the competition. Their activities are of incalculable value as an incentive to bigger and better production of Kentucky's leading agricultural staple.

This year's corn show undoubtedly will be a great success if the corn growers elect to make it so. By their earnest co-operation their annual exhibition can be made an abiding influence for more intelligent farming and for more remunerative production.

There could be no better medicine than Chamberlain's Cough remedy. My children were all sick with whooping cough. One of them was bed, had a high fever and was coughing up blood. Our doctor gave them Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the first dose eased them, and three bottles cured them," says Mrs. R. A. Davidson, Lexington, Mass. For sale by all Dealers.

### WHAT \$10 A WEEK WILL DO

A California Woman Who Built a Home and Support Herself on \$10 a Week

Reducing the cost of living is a problem that has everybody "by the ears" as it were. To own one's own house and to have even the outward semblance of prosperity is denied most people. But cheer up—there is hope at least. Here is a California woman who bought a lot, built a house and maintained herself on \$10 a week. See how she did it in the PICTORIAL REVIEW for December, as follows:

I bought a lot for five hundred dollars—ten dollars down and five dollars a month. My remaining capital was \$100, and I bought enough lumber to build a shell on the rear of my lot. I moved in with a trunk, table and chair, a few dishes, trying pan and teakettle, a covered cooking dish, wash dish and dish pan—all bought at the five cent store.

A broom, a cheap lamp and a one burner oil stove completed my outfit.

Never shall I forget my pride when I had gas installed for lighting and cooking, my monthly bill being from sixteen to twenty-four cents. I bought a little gas plate for fifty cents, a little oven for a dollar, a galvanized tub for seventy-five cents and a "plunger" for seventy-five cents, and my cooking and laundry equipment seemed perfect.

The effective powders and soaps reduced my laundry bill to a trifle. I bought two flat irons with a patent handle and invariably cooked all foods requiring time on the iron when ironing, which conserved the heat amazingly.

In summer I pack "greens" in a jar, salt each layer and cover and weight each jar with a stone. It will be in perfect condition for winter use after being thoroughly washed. I take my luncheon, generally sandwiches, a little pot of jelly, and many little dainties not possible to any one who does not have home table, to my place of business.

In summer I pack "greens" in a jar, salt each layer and cover and weight each jar with a stone. It will be in perfect condition for winter use after being thoroughly washed. I take my luncheon, generally sandwiches, a little pot of jelly, and many little dainties not possible to any one who does not have home table, to my place of business.

I bought a good brush with a pot of paint, and whenever I could manage it, painted my interior woodwork and gradually the outside of the house, so it was very presentable.

With ten dollars a week, I have been decently clad, well-fed and have bought a desirable lot and built a home.

### Mrs. John Long Entertains

On Friday evening Mrs. John L. Long invited her home on Clark Street, a number of her friends to tea. Each were requested to bring dime which collection went

# THE SEMI-WEEKLY BEE

HAS COMING FROM THE FACTORY  
**100 SETS**

of Beautiful Seven Piece Decorated China Berry and Salad Sets and 100 Seven Piece Decorated China Cake and Pie Sets.

These Seven Piece Sets are artistically decorated and ordinarily would cost \$3.50. They will be given with a years subscription to THE SEMI-WEEKLY BEE, new or renewal for only **\$2.50**. Consequently you get a years subscription worth \$1 and either of the Seven Piece Sets, you wish, worth \$3.50, making a total of \$4.50, all for \$2.50.

These sets will be here in about ten days, and as they will not last long, call in and subscribe for the Bee or renew your subscription and we will give you a receipt for one years subscription and one of these handsome sets of Chinaware to be **Delivered When it Arrives**

Don't neglect this opportunity to secure this valuable premium it is the chance of a lifetime

The Semi-Weekly Bee

Earlington,

- Kentucky

## HOW THREE WOMEN ENJOYED THE MUSIC

Three plump women, ranging in weight from 160 to 200 pounds, file in and, after much creaking of silk gowns and groaning of chairs, are seated as the concert is about to begin.

First Plump Woman (breathlessly): "This is going to be a perfectly grand concert. I'm so glad we decided to come this afternoon, though I was awfully afraid Mrs. Deming wouldn't send my gown home. It did come, though, just in time for me to dress. How do you like it?"

Second Plump Woman—"It's perfectly lovely. But then you always look exactly right. So well-groomed, don't you know, and all that. Doesn't she, Mrs. Tilden?"

Mrs. Tilden—"It's the dearest thing I ever saw. You certainly have the best taste in dress, Mrs. Snowdon. Every time I see Mrs. Snowdon, Mrs. Thompsons, I say to myself: 'If I only had such taste as she has!'"

Mrs. Snowdon—"How nice you two are! Of course, I know you're just saying it to make me happy, but then it's just as dear of you as if you meant it. Now, I think you two are the trimmest two women I know."

(Orchestra plays first number. At its close the three women give three signs of appreciation or relief.)

Mrs. Snowdon—"Pretty, wasn't it? I do just love Wagner. And while I think of it, Mrs. Tilden, I want to ask you where you got that perfect dream of a fuschia you had on yesterday at the tea. I'm crazy about it!"

Mrs. Tilden—"Oh, do you really like it? How sweet of you to say so! I got the lace in Paris and I had my little seamstress make it when I got home. I think it's rather fetching."

Mrs. Thompsons—"It's the dearest thing! Oh, they're going to play again. I wish they'd wait a little longer between the numbers."

(The first violinist plays a solo.)

Mrs. Thompsons—"Isn't that violinist the dearest thing you ever saw? I simply adore him."

Mrs. Snowdon—"Yes, he's perfectly sweet, but he has the funniest looking wife. Did you ever see her?"

Mrs. Tilden—"I should think I did. I have very good reasons to remember her. I saw her at the tea Mrs. DuPont gave for her, and one of the maids spilled punch all over my best gown. It was never fit to wear afterward."

(Chorus of lamentations from the other two.)

Mrs. Tilden—"And such a dowdy thing as she is, too. Really, her gown was nothing but the plainest kind of silk. It looked as if she had bought it ready made. Really, the most ordinary looking thing."

Mrs. Snowdon—"Funny, isn't it, how queer these artistic people are about their clothes? The only one I ever knew who wasn't the wife of that artist who visited Mrs. Tolman last winter. Do you remember what perfect dreams her gowns were?"

Mrs. Thompsons (with intense interest): "Weren't they! I never saw anything more beautiful than the one she had at the reception Mrs. Tolman gave for her."

(The orchestra rudely interrupts them.)

Mrs. Tilden—"Isn't that young flutist absolutely the most attractive creature you ever saw? Now, tell me about the gown you were speaking of, Mrs. Thompsons. You know, I was ill last winter and didn't go to the reception."

Mrs. Thompsons—"Well, it was gorgeous, my dear. Simply too wonderful for words. It was the most delicate shade of bluish lavender—perfectly indescribable color. Marquise over messaline, draped in the most wonderful way, and caught up with little bunches of chiffon, with a violet fastened in the center of each. What a catastrophe that you missed it!"

Mrs. Tilden—"I almost cried when I heard about it. I was the most disappointed person you ever saw. And usually Mrs. Tolman's affairs are so dowdy. By the way, there's Mrs. Parks down there. Speaking of dowdy people made me think of her. She has less idea of dressing than an older woman I ever knew. Actually she went to Mrs. Tuttle's garden party last Thursday in a perfectly plain linen frock. Not even a suit, my dear—just a little linen dress, with some sprays of embroidery on the front panel. Can you imagine any one doing such an unheard of thing? I'm sure Mrs. Tuttle felt it very keenly."

Mrs. Snowdon—"Poor Mrs. Tuttle! By the way, I suppose you're both going to the Trenton's Friday evening?"

The Other Two—"Yes, indeed!"

Mrs. Tilden—"I wouldn't miss it for worlds. What are you going to wear?"

Mrs. Snowdon—"Oh, I'm having Mrs. Deming freshen up my white voile with some new laces—just cheap Illico lace, only \$3.50 a yard, but I've worn the gown three times already and I didn't feel like putting much money into fixing it up."

Mrs. Thompsons—"I'm having a little gray chiffon made, and I really think it's going to be a very dainty little frock. Simple, of course, and inexpensive. I've made up my mind that I simply won't spend more than \$50 on it. But then I adore simplicity. I simply will not fuss over my clothes."

Mrs. Tilden—"Nor I."

Mrs. Snowdon—"I feel just the way you do. That's why I adore living in Forest View. I simply couldn't live in place where people judged you by the clothes you wear. In Forest View, you know, you really don't have to give your clothes a single thought."

## TEXAS PRIDE.

G. A. Jones, who looks after a portion of the Swenson interests in Texas, was bothered by thefts of wood from the Spur range. He sent out Al Sullivan, cowboy, to catch the thieves. Within a few days Al brought one in—an old nester, dirty and ragged, with his toes out of his shoes and a tuft of hair showing through the crown of his hat.

"I don't feel like sending you to jail," said Jones, "but you've got to be punished. So we'll take a photograph of you for the rogues' gallery."

The human scarecrow promised complete reform and they stood him up and took his picture.

About a week later, still in his rags, he stood beside the rancher's desk.

"What can I do for you?" Jones asked, looking up.

"If you please, Mr. Jones," said the object, "kin you spare me one of them pictures to send to my kinsfolks?"—Popular Magazine.

Didn't Get Much.

Maud—I'm told I get my good looks from my mother.

Ethel—I wouldn't repeat that if I were you.

Maud—Why not?

Ethel—People will think your mother was stingy.

## MIDNIGHT SUPPER.



Howe—So the famous baseball player ate a Welsh rabbit before retiring and had some wonderful dreams? Were his dreams characteristic of his profession?

Wise—I should say so. Why, he was pitching and tossing all night.

Sure.  
Who's on the go,  
Both soon and late?  
Why, don't you know?  
The candidate.

Figuring That Way.

The stage manager was flirting with the soubrette when the comedian came nosing around.

"Three is a crowd," remarked the stage manager, pointedly.

"In that case we have a pretty good audience tonight," said the comedian as he peeped through the curtain.

Change of Heart.  
"Blinks has suddenly begun to take a deep interest in the welfare of his country."

"He used to say he didn't care very much whether the ship of state founded or not."

"That was before he bought a suburban lot on terms of \$50 down and \$5 a month."

Too Soon.  
"Bliggins, when did you begin to write stuff for the papers?"  
"Me! Great Scott, old chap, I've been doing it for more than two years!"

"Then there's no use of my trying to give you any pointers. I've been at it only 45 years."

## TIMELY LEAP.



She—This is called "Lover's Leap." I knew a girl who leaped over there once for love of a sweetheart.

He—It must have been leap-year, eh!

Simple When You Know.  
The secret of real beauty is  
As plain as day.  
You've merely to accomplish this:  
Be born that way.  
—Catholic Standard and Times.

An Earnest Actor.  
"Rantington Roarer announces that he will retire from the stage."

"Indeed. I have often heard him talk about elevating the stage, but I didn't think he was serious."

Physical Impossibility.  
"Why did you arrest this museum freak, officer?"  
"For carrying concealed weapons."  
"Tain't so, judge. You kin see for yourself I'm the Armless Wonder."

## Masonic Opera House

EARLINGTON

Thursday, November 21, 1912



Those Funny Fellows, Fellows

## WOOD and WARD

With

## MISS FANNIE MERONEY

And The Texas Tommy Chorus



Presenting that Everlasting Singing Musical Tomfoolery

## TWO MERRY TRAMPS

The Show With Singy Songs



Twelve Big Chorus Costumed Song Hits and all of The Remick Kind, Girls, yes, plenty of 'em, Singing Girls! Dancing Girls! Show Girls! and them some. See 'em and get The Smiling Habit.



A Clean, Clever, Classy Comedy with a little dash of Ginger prices.

Prices, 25, 35, 50 and 75 cents,

## COULD NOT SAY

## NO TO ADELAIDE

Major Atkinson, according to his wife's testimony, doesn't know how to say no to Adelaide, his niece. This assertion is borne out by the fact that when Adelaide asked him to appear in juvenile costume at what she called a "kid party," which she was to give at his summer home, he consented with an outward smile and an inward groan.

"I wish," he said to his wife in private, "that Adelaide hadn't insisted upon my taking part in this ridiculous affair of hers. In fact, I don't see why she wants to give such a nonsensical party."

"Why do you aid and abet her?" demanded his wife. "When I suggested that she think of something newer and more dignified, you immediately said, 'Let her have any kind of party she pleases!'"

"Well, one doesn't like to be always interfering with her pleasures. There's no particular harm in her having a child's party, is there? But I know I shall feel like a perfect idiot dressed in the little girl's early Victorian costume that Adelaide has picked out for me." He gazed into the mirror and sighed as he stroked his graying Vandeyke beard.

The afternoon of the party Adelaide, after tying the strings of a quaint little sunbonnet under the major's beard, drew away and surveyed him from the top of the sunbonnet to the tips of his white stockings and black slippers feet.

"Uncle, you're certainly the most excruciatingly funny sight I ever beheld," she declared. "I'm so glad I found those pantaloons in grandma's old trunk. They're perfectly killing. You'll make the hit of the evening."

"I suppose I'm what you'd call a screaming success," said the major, somewhat wryly. "You don't think I'm too complete, do you?"

"No, you're just—just lovely," Adelaide squeezed the largo sun brown hand of her uncle, half of which was neatly incased in a white lace mitt. "But with that cigar in your mouth you're a sight to behold."

"Well, I must have a little smoke before your guests come, Adelaide. I'll just take my magazine and read and smoke on the lawn until the festivities begin."

A little later, as Mrs. Atkinson and Adelaide were putting the finishing touches on their own costumes, they saw a striking looking couple alight from a motor car and approach the major, who rose with his accustomed courtliness and greeted them.

"Good gracious, Adelaide! Your uncle appears to be absolutely unconscious of his absurd attire," exclaimed Mrs. Atkinson. "He is taking those people around the garden as unconcernedly as if he were dressed in a business suit. They must think he is crazy! Here, I'll slip on a long coat over my short skirt and run out and explain."

The major welcomed his wife with a smile. "I'm glad you joined us, my dear, for I wish you to meet Professor and Mrs. Lee of the university, who have heard flattering reports of our garden and have come way out from the city to see our rare roses. We are honored, I'm sure."

"I think," said Mrs. Atkinson to the visitors, after acknowledging the introduction, "that you are seeing something else quite as rare as our roses." She laughed and looked at her husband.

"By Jove, I'd forgotten this foot rig," exclaimed the major, with some temper. "I wonder what you can have thought of me!"

"Well," laughed Professor Lee, "the friends who told us about your roses said that some of your neighbors considered you rather eccentric to devote so much of your time to flowers. When we introduced ourselves I thought you were perhaps a triflunual in your dress."

"Unusual! I should think so," exclaimed the major. Then, turning severely to his wife, he said: "I can't see, my dear, why you ever permitted Adelaide to go up such an idiotic party. I fear you give that girl her head too much." He glanced down at his costume again. "This is really preposterous. Is that you calling, Adelaide? Yes, we'll be there at once. You see, Mrs. Lee, the party is beginning and I've promised my niece to be in the grand march. You'll join us, won't you?"—Chicago Daily News.

## Pet Funny Stories.

Authors are not above having a pet story to be told over and over again on occasion—and off, too.

Emerson Hough, who in his novels deals with extremely serious topics, has a keen sense of humor and never tires of telling about a guide he once had on a fishing trip in the Adirondacks. This guide had also been employed by Grever Cleveland and Dr. Henry van Dyke of Princeton university. Shortly after the birth of President Cleveland's little daughter the chief executive went on a fishing trip and was delighted to learn that his guide had also become a father.

"How much did your baby weigh at birth?" asked Mr. Cleveland.

"Twenty-two pounds, sir," answered the guide.

"Twenty-two pounds!" exclaimed the president, in amazement; "why, my baby weighed but seven."

Welsh Language Dying Out.  
The decadence of the Welsh language is evidenced by the statement that about 85 per cent of the people of Wales know some English, while nearly 50 per cent speak no other language.

## Second Hand Shoes

For Sale

Repairing done while you wait. All work guaranteed or your money refunded.

## Boston Shoe Repairing Shop

M. BASAN, Prop.

Madisonville, Ky.

## Special Price Features

During Demonstration Week

All next week is Range Exhibition Week and in order to make your visit to our store profitable as well as pleasant, we have arranged Special Price features for each department. Here you will find instruction, entertainment and economy in buying.

Don't fail to pay us a visit

## Clothing Special for Next Week Only

## Men's and Boy's New Fall Styles at Money Saving Prices

### Men's Suit Special

\$10.00 Suits.....	\$8.50
\$12.50 Suits.....	\$10.65</

# Just Received



a big lot of MEN'S SUITS and OVERCOATS which will be sold in this Wonder Compelling 30 Day Bargain Carnival at half price. The cost, that's the final test. Practically all stores at this time show some nice things in men's wear,

## But What's The Price

Test this store on prices as well as quality, style and assortment. Here are a few of our prices:

Men's Suits	Men's Overcoats
\$9.00 Men's Suits, Sale price.....	\$7.00 Men's Overcoats, Sale price.....
\$12.00 Men's Suits, Sale price.....	\$4.98
\$15.00 Men's Suits, Sale price.....	\$7.24
\$20.00 Men's Suits, Sale price.....	\$9.98
\$22.50 Men's Suits, Sale price.....	\$11.25
\$25.00 Men's Suits, Sale price.....	\$12.48
\$30.00 Men's Suits, Sale price.....	\$14.98
	\$20.00 Men's Overcoats, Sale price.....
	\$9.98
	\$10.00 Men's Overcoats, Sale price.....
	\$4.98
	\$12.50 Men's Overcoats, Sale price.....
	\$6.24
	\$15.00 Men's Overcoats, Sale price.....
	\$7.24



## NEW FAMOUS STORE

HIPPLE'S BUILDING. NEXT TO DUNKESON'S GROCERY

Madisonville,

Kentucky



PAUL M. MOORE,  
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER  
J. E. FAWCETT  
ASSOCIATE EDITOR AND BUSINESS MANAGER

Member of  
Kentucky Press Association  
and  
Second District Publishers League

Branch Office in Ben Slaton's Office, Next Door to Postoffice, Madisonville, Kentucky, Phone No. 24-2 Rings—MISS AILEEN DAVIS, Mgr.

Telephone 47

Tuesday, November 19, 1912

### ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce Willis Rudd as a candidate for Sheriff of Hopkins county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce A. C. Bryan as a candidate for jailor for Hopkins county subject to action of the Democrat Party.

### HOGWALLOW.

The widow who lives over in the Calf Ribs neighborhood has put up a hitching post in front of her house since Yam-Suns has begun to ride past there so often on his mule.

Miss Hostetter Hocks has decided to drop literature and go back to music, after leaving her accordion rest for several weeks. A recent piece of music concerning the autumn breeze will be played by her and realism will be added to the future by the escape of the wind from her accordion.

The postmaster says the big papers had better not talk about him like they have been about Taft.

Dick Hocks' whose barber chair has been located under the sycamore tree in front of his blacksmith shop, will move his chair inside for the winter where

### Advertising Rates

Display Advertisements,  
single issue 15¢ per inch  
Locals and Inside Pages,  
Readers 10¢ per line  
Resolutions and Cards of  
Thanks 5¢ per line  
Obituary Poetry 5¢ per line  
Slight reductions on time  
contract display advertisements. Also locals that run  
several months without change

Entered at the Lexington  
Post Office as Second Class  
Matter.

fer from that of the congregation, he may be taken in.

The Wild Onion school teacher has had a patch of multiplying onions planted near the school house. Some of the trustees are wondering if they are to be used by the arithmetic class.

The column of the Tickville Tidings last week were filled mostly with plate matter and patent medicine adds., nothing of any importance happened in the United States last week.

Slim Pickens holds the chain pionship around Hogwallow for cracking hickory nuts with his teeth. He places the nut in his mouth, puts a large weight on his head, and pulls right hard against a sapling.

Atlas Peck witnessed part of a play the other night at the Tickville Opera House. Between the third and fourth acts two months was to elapse and Atlas did not have time to wait.

Wood is getting scarce around Hogwallow. Fit Smith reports that he spent Wednesday in the woods in Gander Creek bottoms,

and could hardly chop enough for a load.

Cricket Hicks has got up a patent hen roost which he will start out to introduce to the buying public next week. The patent consists of a sassafras pole about fifteen feet long, and is flat on one side so that the hens can sit down if they get tired during the night.

The engineer on the train that comes into Tickville Monday, informed several citizens on the platform that he would not wash his face until he got ready.

**Wisdom, Skill and Virtue.**  
Wisdom is knowing what to do next; skill is knowing how to do it, and virtue is doing it.—David Starr Jordan.

### HERE AT HOME

Earlington Citizens Gladly Testify  
and Confidently Recommend  
Doan's Kidney Pills

It is testimony like the following that has placed Doan's Kidney Pills so far above competitors. When people right here at home raise their voice in praise there is no room left for doubt. Read the public statement of an Earlington citizen:

Perry McCully, Earlington, Ky., says: "You are at liberty to continue using my endorsement of Doan's Kidney Pills as heretofore. Whenever I have had occasion to use them I have been benefited. I feel that I am doing nothing more than my duty in publicly recommending this preparation. Doan's Kidney Pills restored my kidneys to their normal condition, regulated the kidney action and removed the pains in my back, in fact improved my health. I obtained this remedy at the St. Bernard Mining Co., Incorporated, and have certainly been pleased with the results of its use."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's and take no other.

Bargains in Suits  
at  
Barnes, Coward & Co.  
Incorporated

## Big Fur Sale Now On

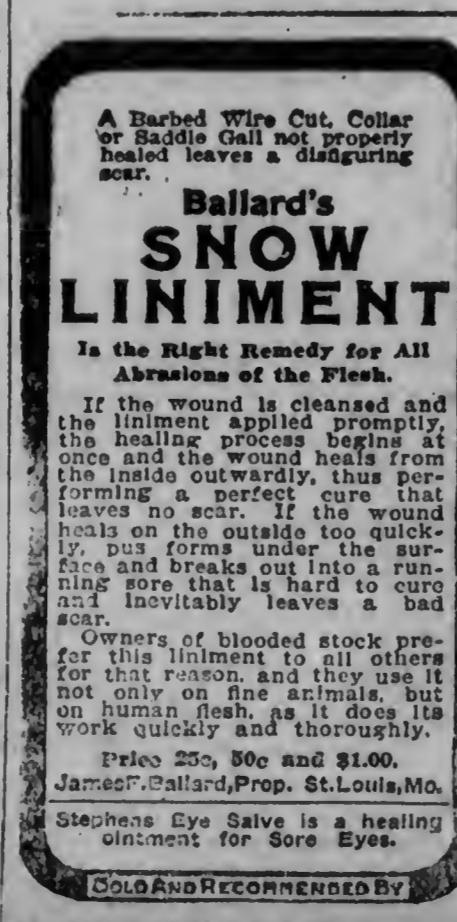
We have secured a sample line of Furs on Ten Day trial, which will be sold one-third less than the regular Retail price.

This assortment will be on sale in our store From Wednesday Nov. 21, until Saturday Nov. 30. If you are thinking of Buying Furs now is your time to get the newest things at a Reduction in Price.

**Barnes, Coward & Co.**

Incorporated

Earlington, - Kentucky



## C. A. MORTON

MADISONVILLE, KY.

### Funeral Director and Embalmer

Any Call Answered Promptly Day or Night.

The man who whispers down a well.  
About the things he has to sell  
Will never reap a crop of dollars  
Like he who climbs a tree and "hollers."

### News of the Town

**ROOMERS WANTED**—Gentlemen can get room in good location Apply at this office.

Porter Willie was in Madisonville Sunday.

Mrs. Mann, of Pembroke, who has been visiting Mrs. Fannie Day, of this city, has returned home. She expects to return soon and visit Mrs. Will Brown.

Anyone interested in buying a home for either home or renting purposes can find out something to their advantage by calling at the Bee office.

Paul King was in Madisonville Sunday night.

Chas. Truempy was in Madisonville Sunday night.

There are over 1,000 Democrats in Hopkins county who read the Semi-Weekly Bee and a number of them read no other paper. It might be well for the various candidates to run their announcements in the Semi-weekly Bee if they wish for the support and votes of these readers.

George Hill, of Evansville, was in Madisonville Sunday.

Perkin Adams spent Sunday at home.

**Bargains in Ladies & Misses coats**

Barnes, Cowand & Co.

Incorporated

Ed Wile went South on business Monday.

Ben Myers, of Madisonville, was in town on business Monday.

Harry Boulware, of Hopkinsville, was in town Monday on business.

Strother Hancock spent Saturday and Sunday in Louisville.

Beu Wilson spent Sunday in Hopkinsville.

**Bargains in Ladies & Misses coats**

Barnes, Cowand & Co.

Incorporated

Newman Whitford was in Madisonville Sunday.

**MEMBERS ENEVILLE-REBATE ASSOCIATION**

MAKE USE OF OUR MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT

## Thanksgiving Proclamation

Be it ordained, that as the great American day of "Thanks" and "feast" approaches, that the good people prepare to celebrate the day and the occasion in good "Dressing." For the past 44 years "Hiart-clos" has formed the main personal adornment that graced those who gave thanks in proper form or circled the "festal board". This season we show the "spice" of style, the cut and fabric in men and boys' suits.

Men's Suits, \$10, \$15, \$20, \$25 to \$30  
Men's Overcoats, \$10, \$15, \$20, \$25 to \$120.

Boys' Suits and Overcoats, \$2.50 to \$20  
Shirts, Underwear, Hats, Caps and Shoes from first hands direct to you.

IT PAYS TO TRADE HERE

**Strouse Bros.**  
OUTFITTERS  
EVANSVILLE, INDIANA

Mr. and Mrs. Will Sisk and children, of Morton's Gap visited Mr. and Mrs. Elgin Sisk Saturday night. Bob Fenwick, of Owensboro, visited his parents here Sunday.

Look what's at the Princess for tomorrow night. It's a Thanouser.

The St. Bernard Meat Market will open their shops during the winter months at 5 o'clock instead of 4 o'clock. Beginning Monday November 25.

You can see the best 101 Bison ever shown in this city at the Princess tomorrow night. Come out and see it.

Dr. and Mrs. W. K. Nisbit, visited in Louisville last week.

Mrs. N. E. McKinnon and little son Edwin are home from a visit to relatives in Oklahoma.

It's a Thanouser! Where? At the Princess tomorrow night. Come.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucian Ruby, of Providence, spent the week end in Madisonville with friends.

Misses Francis Elgin, Lurline Coll, Agnes Bailey, Messrs Floyd and Lonnis Finley, of Madisonville, motored to Hopkinsville Sunday.

### Bargains in Suits

at Barnes, Cowand & Co.

Incorporated

Ross Sugg, of Providence, was in Madisonville Sunday.

Joe Justice, of Providence, was in Madisonville Sunday.

**Reduced prices on Odd Lots of Men and Boy's Suits**

Barnes, Cowand & Co.

Incorporated

Mrs. Douglas Ruckman and little son "Jimmie" spent the past week in Madisonville with her mother Mrs. Givens.

**Reduced prices on Odd Lots of Men and Boy's shoes**

Barnes, Cowand & Co.

Incorporated

Fent Overall, of Madisonville, was in town Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Rogers and daughter, Susan Marie, spent Sunday in Madisonville with friends.

**Reduced prices on Odd Lots of Men and Boy's shoes**

Barnes, Cowand & Co.

Incorporated

Miss Georgia Morton, of Madisonville, passed through Earlington Sunday afternoon enroute to White Plains.

George Mothershead was in Madisonville Sunday.

Frank Walker went to Evansville Saturday on business.

### Bargains in Suits

at Barnes, Cowand & Co.

Incorporated

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Martin were in Madisonville Friday night to see the Rosary.

Misses Annie Ashby, Irene Coyle and Messrs Ed Phillips and Ellsworth Evans saw the Rosary in Madisonville Friday night.

"Gaumont Weekly" at the Princess tomorrow night. It's the best you ever saw.

**First Prehistoric Man**—"Then you don't approve of cooking and manual training in the schools?" Second Prehistoric Man—"It's a shameful waste of the taxpayers' money. That daughter of mine has had two years of it, and she can't fry a dinosaur fit to eat; while my son, who has been at it just as long, has carved a club that I wouldn't trust to black the eye of a baby mammoth." —Puck.

### The New Vegetable

A news dispatch from Oregon reports a large crop of the new vegetable, the "beetatoe", a combination of the beet and potato. This latest addition to human foods is said to be very prolific and of delicious flavor.

It is not long since Burbank found a way to make the cactus edible. The cactus is a desert plant. It need not surprise us if in some such way man should discover the kinds of food of which he was deprived when Adam and Eve were expelled from the garden. The record is (Gen. 3; 22) that if man could have had access to those foods he would have been able to "put forth his hand and eat and live forever." In disfavor with God it has been a blessing that man could not do this, for he was created to live in harmony with his Creator and could not be truly happy under any other conditions.

These wonderful food discoveries, together with modern irrigation works, remind us of the prophecy of Joel 2:21, 52, "Fear not, O land, be glad and rejoice, for the Lord will do great things. Be not afraid, ye beasts of the field, for the pastures of the wilderness do spring, for the tree beareth her fruit, the fig tree and the vine do yield their strength."

They also remind us of the great Messianic prophecy of Isa. 35. "The desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose. The glory of (the forests of) Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of (the fruitful hillsides of Carmel and) the value of) Sharon, Say to them that are of a fearful heart (those losing faith in God and thus losing all hope in life) be strong, fear not. Behold your God will come—and save (out of your troubles, even including poverty and death.) Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped. Then shall the lame man leap as an hart and the tongue of the dumb sing.—The Wandering Jew.

### SEBREE SPRINGS HOTEL BURNS.

Popular Summer Resort Totally Destroyed Saturday—Loss Covered By Insurance.

The Sebree Springs Hotel was burned to the ground late Saturday afternoon.

It originated in the wash room on the second floor and was not discovered until under good headway.

Hundreds of people from the city gathered around and watched it burn to the ground, being unable to save it.

The club house, outbuildings and cottages were saved by hard work.

The hotel was being occupied by the families of Forest Ramsey and J. D. Hawkins for the winter and both of these sustained quite a loss to their household goods.

It contained fifty-three furnished rooms, very little of the second story furnishings being saved. The building was owned by J. B. Ramsey, C. H. Ramsey, and J. R. Ramsey. It was valued at between \$12,000 and \$15,000. Insurance totaling \$11,500 was carried. Only Friday a \$5,000 policy was taken out.

Speculation was rife here tonight as to whether the hotel would be rebuilt, many fearing that Sebree Springs would pass into oblivion as a summer resort, while others were confident that a larger and finer building would be erected.

The Barnes hotel, located across the railroad from the Springs, burned about ten years ago.

### "Laugh And The World Laughs With You—Weep And You Weep Alone"

**BIFF! BIFF! BIFF!** The Great American Magazine of Fun is making greater strides than any other magazine before the American public today. It is a magazine that will keep the whole family in a good humor. The staff of Biff contains the greatest artists, caricaturists, critics and editors on the continent. It is highly illustrated and printed in many colors. It will keep the whole family cheerful the year round. You can afford to spend 50c a year to do this. Send this clipping and 50c today to The Biff Publishing Co., Dayton, O., for one year's subscription.

Mrs. W. L. Morrison, left Sunday afternoon for a visit to home folks in Hopkinsville.



### LOWNEY'S CHOCOLATES

We are proud to show you our new invoice of chocolates.

They are so fresh and appetizing. The ribbons and colors are so stylish and attractive.

They will look so well and so hospitable on the parlor table—though they last longer in a bureau drawer.

They do taste so good.

Come in and see them.

You can't resist them and you won't want to.

St. Bernard Mining Co.  
Incorporated  
Drug Department

### Rheumatic Pains

are quickly relieved by an application of Sloan's Liniment. You don't need to rub—just lay on lightly. It penetrates at once to the seat of the trouble.

#### Here's Proof

Miss ELSIE MANTHEY, 4229 Talman Ave., Chicago, Ill., writes:—"About two years ago my mother broke down with rheumatism. The doctors didn't do any good. My mother was persuaded to try Sloan's Liniment, and in three weeks was entirely well—and I believe she is cured forever."

#### Relief From Rheumatism

Miss H. E. LINDEKAFF, Gilroy, Calif., writes:—"My mother has used one 50c bottle of Sloan's Liniment, and although she is over 83 years of age, she has obtained great relief from her rheumatism."

#### Rheumatism Entirely Gone

Miss EVELLETTA MYER, of 1215 Wyoming St., Dayton, Ohio, writes:—"My mother was troubled with rheumatism and her rheumatism is entirely gone. At the same time the family was troubled with ring-worms—there were five ring-worms between my sisters and I and Sloan's Liniment cured every one of us in a week's time."

## SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is the best remedy for neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, chest pains, asthma, hay fever, croup, sore throat and sprains.

At all dealers. Price, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00.

Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry sent free. Address Dr. EARL S. SLOAN, BOSTON, MASS.

## THE ECONOMICAL WAY

The long distance service of the Cumberland Telephone & Telegraph Company enables the business man to conduct all of his outside affairs in the most economical and satisfactory manner.

You can get long distance connections to all outside important cities and towns within a radius of one hundred miles of Earlington. Prompt service, reasonable rates.

For information, call

CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO., Incorporated

#### Cruel Realism.

John G. Johnson, the famous lawyer and no less famous art expert, was talking about some of Sargent's cruelly realistic portraits. "Sargent once painted a Philadelphia woman," Mr. Johnson said, "and when the work was finished the lady's coachman called for it. 'As the coachman was studying the portrait Sargent said to him: 'How do you like it?' The man answered thoughtfully: 'Well, sir, ye might have made it a little better-looking, mebbe; but if ye had, ye'd have spoiled it.'"

Mrs. Fred Rootz of Summerside, Ky., who has been visiting relatives here has returned home.

Mrs. Hallie Sisk and Mrs. Dick Ashby gave an afternoon and evening tea at the home of Mrs. Sisk Monday. A large number of ladies attended in the afternoon and the young people enjoyed the evening with Miss Ida Lee, a toothsome salad course was served and a nice sum realized.

Tom Wand, of Henderson, visited in town Monday.

Mrs. Nick Toombs of Madisonville visited relatives here Monday.

Mr. John Rule who has purchased the house on East Main occupied by Mr. O'Bannon has had it painted and fixed up making it look like a new house.

## PROGRAMME Temple Thearte, Nov. 21

Wood & Ward

PRESENTS

### "TWO MERRY TRAMPS"

#### CAST

Archibald Vocaline, alias Prince Newfoundland..... Billy A. Ward  
Clarence Baugraine, alias Willie Slack from Montana..... W. E. Roott  
Mr. Drummerboy, traveling for Wedding Ring Coffee..... Wm. Springer  
Mr. Bluffit, a Landlord in trouble..... Chas. E. Dobson  
Jimmie Jump, kept jumping..... Harry Smith  
Maud, who has her eyes and ears open..... Ed E. Mitchell  
Phyllis Plenty, a friend of Maud's..... Alma Claire  
Julia Joy, in Name only..... Esie Marlow  
May Love, in love..... Zola Mack  
Annie Hope, with a hope..... Rose Trotter  
Bonnie Hope, Annie's sister..... Anna Lidel  
Lillian Love, May's sister..... Grace Rivard  
Mary Hope, a Cousin..... Nellie Hayes  
Belle Hope, troublesome but necessary..... MISS FANNIE MERONEY

#### SYNOPSIS

ACT 1. Bluffit's Hotel.

ACT 2. Julia's Garden. Scene 2 Indian Camp.

ACT 3. Pottburg Race Track.

PROF. MCCLURE, MUSICAL DIRECTOR

#### MUSICAL NUMBER</

# Headquarters for Santa Clause

This Year Will be in the Basement of the

## ST. BERNARD STORE

This basement has been newly remodeled throughout, ceiled and painted. A number of electric lights and large mirrors have been added, and it is now one of the nicest places in the city.

This year we expect to carry the largest line of Xmas goods we have ever handled and have added several new features. In addition to a full line Toys for the children, we have a nice assortment of Hand Painted Chinaware. A large line of the latest Popular Books by Standard Authors for children at greatly reduced prices, and a full line of the Celebrated Rodgers Silverware unheard of prices.

We would advise anyone to see the line of goods and toys in THE BASEMENT before purchasing, as you will have such a large variety to choose from and our prices are reasonable.

## THE ST. BERNARD MINING CO.

Incorporated

Earlington,

Kentucky

**Our Own Business.**  
Whilst I do what is fit for me and abstain from what is unfit, my neighbor and I shall often agree in our means and work together for a time to one end. But whenever I find my dominion over myself is not sufficient for me and undertake the direction of him also, I overstep the truth and come into false relations to him.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

In damp, chilly weather there is always a large demand for BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT because many people who know by experience its great relieving power in rheumatic aches and pains, prepare to apply it at the first twinge. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by St. Bernard Mining Co. Incorporated, Drug Department.

**Thunder, Perhaps.**  
A childless couple, having concluded the house was too quiet, bethought them of adopting a child. So they proceeded to a nice respectable orphan asylum to see what there was in stock. "We want a boy to raise," the husband said to the superintendent when that gentleman appeared. "To raise what?" he inquired, with a peculiar gleam in his eyes, as a terrific racket resounded through the upper halls. The husband and wife looked at each other for a moment. "I guess we don't want a boy today," remarked the lady, and they said "good-bye" hastily.

### FRAIL, SICKLY CHILD

Restored to Health by Vinol—  
Letter to Mothers.

Anxious mothers often wonder why their children are so pale, thin and nervous and have so little appetite. For the benefit of such mothers in this vicinity we publish the following letter.

J. Edmund Miller, New Haven, Conn., says: "My little daughter, ever since her birth, had been frail and sickly, and was a constant source of worry. Several months ago we commenced to give her Vinol. I immediately noted an improvement in her health and appearance. I gave her three bottles of Vinol, and from the good it had done her I can truly say it will do all you claim."

This child's recovery was due to the combined action of the medicinal elements extracted from cod's livers, combined with the blood-making and strength-creating properties of tonic iron, which are contained in Vinol.

Vinol will build up and strengthen delicate children, old people and the weak, run-down and debilitated. We return the money in every case where it fails.

Sold by ST. BERNARD MINING CO., Incorporated, Drug Department

**Artificial Graveyard.**  
What is perhaps the most remarkable graveyard in the United States adjoins the old Spanish church in the ancient Indian pueblo of Acoma, N. M., and took over forty years to construct. The village is situated high in the air upon a huge, flat-topped rock many acres in extent and entirely bare of soil. In order to create the graveyard it was necessary to carry up the earth from the plain 300 feet below, a blanketful at a time, on the backs of Indians who had to climb with their heavy loads up a precipitous trail cut in the face of the cliff. The graveyard thus laboriously constructed is held in place on three sides by high retaining walls of stone.

**Chilblains, frosty feet or hands,** can be cured with one or two applications of BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT. It quickly relieves itching or tenderness of the skin. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by St. Bernard Mining Co. Incorporated, Drug Department.

**Work of Youthful Writers.**  
A western paper recently offered a prize for the best story to be written by a pupil of the public school. Here are a few passages from the contributions: "Cora Brown was fortunately the possessor of a birthday, for she was the daughter of rich friends." "But all this time a cloud was gathering over Mrs. Delaney, which grew large as years went by, and that cloud was full of grasshoppers." "My father desired me to marry a bank president, a handsome, reckless man, fond of naught save the gaming-table." "Vat 1, dell you, vat 1 dell you," shouted the Irishman. "As she entered the room a cold, damp smell met her sight."

**Only a Fire Hero**

but the crowd cheered, as, with burned hands, he held up a small round box. "Fellows!" he shouted, "the Bu klen's Arctica Salvo I hold has everything beat for burns." Right a so for boils, ulcers, sores, pimples, eczema, cuts, sprains, blisters. Surest pile cure. It subdues inflammation, kills pain. Only 25c at all Drugists.

**African Ants.**

These insects sometimes set forward in such multitudes that the whole earth seems to be in motion. A corps of them once was seen to attack and cover an elephant quietly feeding in a pasture. In eight hours nothing was to be seen but the skeleton of that enormous animal completely picked. The business was done, and the enemy marched on after fresh prey. Such power have the smallest creatures acting in concert.

**Cheapest accident insurance—Dr. Thos. Eclectic Oil.** For burns, scalds, cuts, and emergencies. All Drugists sell it. 25c and 50c.

### WANTED!

#### SALESMEN

The International Correspondence Schools employ 1500 Salesmen and yet they are always looking for good men. We offer each white student 21 years old, finishing the I. C. S. course in salesmanship a position as an I. C. S. salesman, where he may earn \$75. to \$250. a month.

**E. B. Hartleroad, Mgr.**

Room 8 Union Bank Bldg.

Henderson, Kentucky

#### Simple Club Doings.

While Mrs. W. was busy in her kitchen preparing the light refreshments for her bridge club, which includes the more well-to-do of the neighboring county, Sally Hill, a poor farmer's child, came in with a donation of home-made pickles. "My mother belongs to a club, too," said Sally. "Does she? And what do they do? Play cards?" "No," "Sew?" "Oh, no; they just draw names out of a hat to see who'll have the next meeting."

### Stop That Ache!

Any ache or pain in any part of the body can be relieved with Shipp's Quick Relief Liniment. \$100 reward if it fails and the purchase price is not refunded. Try it and see. 50c at all Drugists.

#### Had to Know the Time.

"I understand," said the judge, "that you stole the watch of the doctor who had just written a prescription for you at the free dispensary. What have you to say to this charge?" "Well, your honor," said the prisoner, "it is true, but I found myself in a hole. His prescription said a spoonful every hour, and I had no watch."

**Morgan's Particular Fad.**  
Among the many collections of art objects J. Pierpont Morgan has made in this country and in Europe is one of exactly 999 miniatures that are in his London house in Prince's Gate. The little pictures are not hung on screens in the usual manner, but are kept in a cabinet whose tray-like shelves are lined with black velvet, each miniature being securely fastened to the bottom of the tray. A New Yorker going through the Morgan house while on a recent visit to London asked the guide who was showing him over the house why Mr. Morgan didn't buy another miniature and make the collection an even thousand. "Oh, that is one of his particular pets, that odd number," was the reply.

### B. M. SLATON

UNDERTAKER

Funeral Director. Licensed Embalmer  
Answer all calls Day or Night  
NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE.

Office Phone 124-2

Residence Phone 124-3

MADISONVILLE,

KENTUCKY

BEE ADS PAY. GET THE HABIT

### Write Ideas for Moving Picture Plays

**YOU** can write photo plays and earn \$25. or more weekly.

### WE WILL SHOW YOU HOW!

If you have ideas—if you can THINK—we will show you the secrets of this fascinating new profession. Positively no experience or literary excellence necessary. No "flowery language" is wanted.

The demand for photoplays is practically unlimited. The big film manufacturers are "moving Heaven and Earth" in their attempt to get enough good plots to supply the ever increasing demand. They are offering \$100. and more, for single scenarios, or written ideas.

Nearly all the big film companies, the buyers of photoplays, are located in or near NEW YORK CITY. Being right on the spot, and knowing at all times just what sort of plots are wanted by the producers, our SALES DEPARTMENT has a tremendous advantage over agencies situated in distant cities.

We have received many letters from the big film manufacturers, such as VITAGRAPH, EDISON, ESSANAY, LUBIN, SOLAX, IMP, REX, RELIANCE, CHAMPION, COMET, MELIES, ETC., urging us to send photoplays to them. We want more writers and we'll gladly teach you the secrets of success.

**We are selling photoplays written by people who "never before wrote a line for publication."**

Perhaps we can do the same for you. If you can think of only one good idea every week, and write it out as directed by us, and it sells for only \$25., a low figure.

### You Will Earn \$100. Monthly For Spare Time

**FREE** Send your name and address at once for free copy of our illustrated book, "MOVING PICTURE PLAYWRITING"

Don't hesitate. Don't argue. Write now and learn just what this new profession may mean for you and your future.

### NATIONAL AUTHORS' INSTITUTE

1543 Broadway

New York City

## THE RED-HEADED BOY'S BIG BONFIRE

When a young woman has just finished hanging out a perfectly good wash on perilous lines run on pulleys from the back porch of her flat to the telephone pole in the alley, no right-minded person could blame her for losing her temper if a red-headed boy with a wide mouth and the ingenuity of a fiend should start a smudgy fire directly below.

The red-headed boy worked in Simms' grocery, one of the stores that occupied the ground floor of the flat building. He was poking the fire as though he enjoyed it when Miss Clancy saw him.

"Say, you, Tommy Herkimer!" Miss Clancy called threateningly. "See what you're doing to my wash!"

Tommy grinned up at her and gave the fire another stirring. Great clouds of smoke and black smudges wafted upward, seeking the chaste whiteness of the Clancy linen.

"Stop it!" Miss Clancy shrieked, shaking one fist in the offender's direction. The fist was small and white, for it was Miss Clancy's mother who had washed the clothes, her pretty daughter's share in the work being the hanging-out process. Mrs. Clancy was proud of Sadie's hands just as she was proud of Sadie's crisply curling black hair and blue eyes and the general freshness of her. "Stop it, I say! You're horrid, and if you don't stop it I'll—"

"Yah-huh!" yelled Tommy, derisively. "I ain't afraid of you, Sadie Clancy! You can't do nothing!"

Sadie Clancy shot down the one flight of stairs like an angry comet and catapulted toward Tommy. Dropping the broom handle with which he was stirring the fire, Tommy bolted, with Sadie after him. He darted toward the back door of the grocery and swerved just as that door filled with the bulk of young Simms himself. Young Simms being Sadie's devoted worshiper, Tommy recognized that here was no safe haven. Indeed, after a breathless word from Sadie, Simms also joined the chase down the alley. As he rushed past one of the delivery wagons he caught his foot in the trailing lines and pitched headlong in the dust.

"Pickles and prunes!" young Simms exploded as he staggered up.

"Oh, did you hurt yourself?" Sadie cried, looking around in horror. Right in her course was the water hydrant and, hitting it, she, too, ornamented the alley pavement.

"Don't you know anything worse than that?" she gasped out furiously as Simms picked her up, roaring. "Coffee cakes and buns! Let me get my hands on him!"

Tommy, who had paused interestedly to view the unexpected gymnastics, was doubled up in mirth. He began to run again when his furious pursuers darted toward him. Spyling an open door into the basement under Leigh's furniture store, he dashed in and his pursuers followed. Sadie was in the lead. Rounding some crates of dressers, she saw a human object shrink up close to the last crate. She grabbed it with a shriek of triumph, to which the object responded with a howl. Young Simms, arriving, also grabbed.

"Gotchu!" the object yelled in terrible glee. "I will play tag in my basement and carve initials all over the mahogany, will yer? I'll teach you kids a lesson! I've been a layin' for yeh and now I've got yeh!"

Leigh, the furniture man, as he spoke was shaking Sadie and young Simms, occasionally knocking their heads together for emphasis. Suddenly the size of Simms seemed to confuse him and he jerked his captives into the light of a gas jet.

"Good land!" Leigh gurgled, releasing his hold. He stared at his neighbor whom he had been shaking.

"Why—why—" stammered Leigh, and sat down meekly. Then he gave a sort of groan and scrambled to his feet. He had sat down in a bucket of varnish.

"Oh-h-h-h!" Sadie wept hysterically, clinging to young Simms. He put his arm around her protectingly and jammed it against a nail point that was projecting through one of the uprights in the wall.

"Woo-o-of!" roared Simms, clasping his wound.

Somewhere in the distance of the basement there was a strangled but demoniac laugh that sounded as though emanating from a red-headed boy with a wide mouth.

"Let him go," said young Simms as he put his arm around Sadie again. "Somehow I don't seem to mind him now—do you, Sadie?"

"Let's help Mr. Leigh get that varnish off him," said Sadie with very pink cheeks. She did not move away from the arm. "Anyhow, ma's taken the clothes in by now!"—Chicago Daily News.

### They Never Learn.

Draw poker is a fine game, full of skill and science, and the man who knows what to draw to and when to do it is the fellow who gets the money. Harris Dixon, the author, was explaining one day that every man who makes a practice of trying to fill a four-card flush is doomed to bankruptcy.

"There is no use talking," said Dixon. "Drawing to a four-flush is bad business. I knew an old man down in Mississippi who lost three plantations drawing to them. Two of the plantations he lost by drawing and never filling the flush, and he threw away the third by finally making the flush against a full house."—Popular Magazine.

### IMAGE AND DIFFERENCE.

It was kit inspection and the different companies of the battalion were standing with their kits on the ground in front of them. The sergeant major was making the examination, when his eagle eye detected the absence of soap in the kit of Private Flinn, and he demanded what excuse the man had to give.

"Please, sir, it's all used," said Flinn.

"Used!" shouted the sergeant major. "Why, the first cake of soap I had served me for my kit lasted me three years, while you are not a year in the ranks yet. How do you account for that?"

Flinn's eye had the faintest suspicion of a twinkle as he replied:

"Please, sir, I wash every day."

And the sergeant major walked on, while the whole company grinned.—Tit-Bits.

### He'll Learn.

Minister—What a pity your brother is so depraved and idle. Have you any other brothers at home like him?

Billy—Oh, no; I've one brother who never swears, never drinks, never plays cards, never 'ts me, never steals, never—

Minister—Oh, indeed?

Billy—Yes, an' he's only six months old.—Tit-Bits.

### POOR WOMAN.



Mrs. Wise—Well, there may be some things that a woman don't know.

Mr. Wise—Yes; but no man can tell her what they are.

Milady's Bonnet.  
My bonnet lies over the ocean,  
My bonnet lies over the sea;  
For you see, it's the latest creation,  
And hasn't yet come from Paree.  
—Judge.

### All She Asked.

"I remember very well the first time I ever saw you," he said when he had been introduced to the beautiful actress.

"Well," she replied, "I'm glad to hear it; but please don't speak as if you regarded it as proof that you have a good memory."

### Home Politics.

"What is this initiative and referendum?"

"It's this way. If I want to go anywhere, or do anything, I take the initiative by mentioning it to my wife. Then she decides whether I can or not. That's the referendum."

### Yearning for a Tentacle.

"Of course you have a grudge against the octopus; I mean the railroads."

"Yes," replied Farmer Corntassel; "my principal grievance is that there ain't any of 'em runnin' within a mile or two of my place."

### The Real Danger.

"Madam, your little dog bit one of the children in the street below."

"What! One of those dirty little creatures! Call up at once for my veterinarian!"

### ON THE LINKS.



Evelyn—I just met Clarence. He is a conversational fool.

George—How's that?

Evelyn—He makes love when he ought to play golf, and he talks golf when he ought to make love.

### Quite Impossible.

The hallway light was burning dim, his wife was waiting up for him. He would have been quite free from care. Could he have left his jag downstairs.

### A Point of Difference.

"A man is very much unlike a house in one way."

"What one is that?"

"A man can still be full of fire after he is put out."

### A Proof.

"Braggs is passionately in love with his wife."

"How do you know?"

"He brings the coal up for her without once grumbling about it."

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## On Ladies' Coat Suits

We have assembled these Suits on racks on main floor of our Dry Goods Department and have reduced the prices from one-fourth to three-fourths off the regular price.

We offer the biggest suit proposition ever placed at the disposal of the provident buyers of Hopkins county.

This sale opens Friday, November 15th and continues until Saturday, November 23. It costs you nothing to see these Suits you save dollars if you buy one.

### Rack No. 1

Contains Suits marked to sell at 10 dollars and less

1 lot of regular \$10.00 Suits, we offer at.....	<b>\$7.00</b>
1 lot of regular \$12.50 Suits, we offer at.....	<b>\$8.50</b>
1 lot of regular \$15.00 Suits, we offer at.....	<b>\$10.00</b>
1 lot of carried over Suits, 10 in number made of the finest fabrics known to the trade coats are long with semi-fitted backs, regular prices \$17.50 to \$40, your choice.....	<b>\$10.00</b>

### Rack No. 2

Contains Suits marked to sell at..... \$11.50 up to \$25.00

1 lot of regular \$16.50 Suits, we offer at.....	<b>\$11.50</b>
1 lot of regular \$18.00 Suits, we offer at.....	<b>\$12.50</b>
1 lot of regular \$20.00 Suits, we offer at.....	<b>\$13.00</b>
1 lot of regular \$22.50, \$25.00, \$27.50 and \$30.00 Suits, your choice at.....	<b>\$16.50</b>
1 Black Velvet Suit regular \$27.50 Suit, we offer at.....	<b>\$19.50</b>
1 Blue Corduroy Suit a regular \$35.00 Suit, we offer at.....	<b>\$25.00</b>

### Rack No. 3

Contains all of our carried over Cloaks for Ladies' & Misses' and Children. Instead of waiting until the end of the season to slaughter the prices on these garments, we are going to knife them now.

### Long Cloaks

1 lot of Long Cloaks, Regular \$4.00 to \$6.00 cloaks, we offer at.....	<b>\$3.00</b>
1 lot of Long Cloaks, Regular \$7.00 and \$8.00 cloaks, we offer at.....	<b>\$4.50</b>
1 lot of Regular \$10.00 Cloaks, we offer at.....	<b>\$5.50</b>
1 lot of Regular \$13.50 to \$25.00, we offer at.....	<b>\$7.50</b>
1 lot of Short Cloaks, Regular \$10.00 to \$18.00 cloaks, we offer.....	<b>\$4.50</b>
1 lot of Misses' Long Cloaks, Regular \$5.00 and \$6.00, we offer at.....	<b>\$3.75</b>
1 lot of Misses' Long Cloaks, Regular \$8.00 to \$10.00 cloaks, we offer at.....	<b>\$5.00</b>
1 lot of Childrens' Cloaks, Specially priced at.....	<b>\$1.65, \$2.50, \$3.75</b>

### Men's Shoe Department

1 lot of Johnson & Murphys \$5.50 and \$6 Shoes in patents, bluchers and buttons; all sizes, we offer them at.....	<b>\$3.00</b>
1 lot of Boys' Shoes, sizes 2½ to 5½, in patents, tan and kids, regular \$2.50 and \$3 shoes, we offer them at.....	<b>\$2.00</b>
1 lot of Boys' shoes, regular \$2.25 and \$2 values, a pair for you at.....	<b>\$1.65</b>

### Men's Shirts

1 lot of Men's Neglige and Pleated bosom Shirts, slightly soiled, our regular \$1 shirts, you can buy them at.....	<b>69c</b>
1 lot of same style Shirts except in our regular \$1.50 grade at.....	<b>89c</b>
1 lot of Boys' regular 50c Shirts, you may clean them up at each.	<b>30c</b>

### Ladies' Shoe Department

All odd lots of shoes where there is only 1, 2 or 3 pairs of a kind will be at your
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# PROFIT SHARING SALE AT THE BOSTON STORE Now In Full Blast

Now is the time to purchase your winter supply  
of Clothing, Dry Goods, Etc.

# THE BOSTON STORE

Madisonville, Kentucky

Old Hopkins County Bank Building

Look for the Blue Canvas Front

### Stop Look Listen!

The Railroad Employee, a journal devoted to the interests of railroad workmen, declared in a recent editorial that it was not a political journal and then proceeded to give its readers some good advice about politics, as follows:

We have no purpose and much less desire to counsel our readers to support any particular party or candidate. We have, however, for many years consistently maintained that as far as the workingmen of this country are concerned, and particularly those whose interest we strive to represent that they should vote, irrespective of party, for those who, if placed in public office, can reasonably be expected to carry out a policy of government that will enhance their individual and collective prosperity. In other words, railroad employees should not allow themselves to

forget that "it is only a step from the pay car to the kitchen," and any policy of government that reduces the ability to pay wages on the part of the employer is sure to adversely affect the earning power of the employee.

We are at present in the midst of one of the most remarkable political campaigns in the history of the Republic. We are likewise unquestionably about entering upon an era of unprecedented business prosperity as a nation. Should we not, therefore, as railroad employees, pause in serious contemplation previous to depositing our ballots on November 5 next?

Can we as workingmen reasonably expect good times and their attendant liberal wages if we, by our votes, place those in charge of the affairs of the government who stand pledged to modify and destroy a policy of protection which has so many years enabled the American manufacturer to pay living wages and sell his wares at a profit in competition with goods made under the wage scale of Europe?

Only recently the New York Evening Journal, which says it is supporting Professor Woodrow Wilson, the Democratic nominee for President of the United States, contained the following significant news item:

"Dispatches from London state that despite Wilson's cables deploring his advocates free trade, the London newspapers persist in thinking he is at heart a free trader and that his election will be beneficial to English commerce and manufacturers."

The Employee commends the foregoing to the earnest attention of railroad workingmen. It tells the story briefly, concisely and finally.

If you want to bring the American wage scale down to the level of that of your European

brethren, where the average daily compensation of railway employes of all classes for the year 1912, in the United Kingdom was \$1.65; in Prussia Hesse 81 cents, and in Austria 90 cents, as against a like daily average in the United States of \$2.28, there is your opportunity to do so by voting for Professor Wilson and add his free trade, college-incubated theories on Nov 5.

### FOR AGED PEOPLE.

Old Folks Should Be Careful in Their Selection of Regulative Medicine.

We have a safe, dependable and altogether ideal remedy that is particularly adapted to the requirements of aged people and persons of weak constitutions who suffer from constipation or other bowel disorders. We are certain that it relieves these complaints and give absolute satisfaction in every particular that we offer it with our personal guarantee that it shall cost the user nothing if it fails to substantiate our claims. This remedy is called Rexall Orderlies.

Rexall Orderlies have a soothing, strengthening, tonic and regitative action upon the bowels. They remove all irritation, dryness, soreness and weakness. They restore the bowels and associate organs to more vigorous and healthy activity. They are eaten like candy, may be taken at any time without inconvenience, do not cause any griping, nausea, diarrhoea, excessive looseness, flatulence or other disagreeable effect. The Rexall store—St. Bernard Mining Co., Incorporated, Drug Department.

### Box Party.

Mrs. Bleich entertained very

delightfully Friday evening a number

Dressmaking Simplified by the use of a "Pneu-form" and the Ladies Home Journal Patterns.

Our Superb Stock of Dry Goods will supply you with all requisites to do your Dress Making at home,

Woolen Dress Goods, Corduroys, Silks, Velvets, Cotton Dress Goods, Ginghams, Parcales, Challies, etc., in all the newest styles.

Trimmings, Laces, Nets, Alovers, Embroideries, Braids, etc. that are the latest to embellish an elaborate gown or the simplest house dress.

A complete stock of small notions and dressmaker's supplies always on hand so you are not disappointed in not being able to obtain the "little things" when you want them.

Do your Embroidery Work early for Christmas. We have the Patterns and the Materials.

**Dulin's**  
IF YOU SEE IT IN OUR AD. IT'S SO

Madisonville, Kentucky



Price \$14.00



Newbro's Herpicide  
SAVES THE PARTING  
BY CHECKING THE DEPARTING

Watch the part. It is there that approaching baldness is often first detected. The parting usually makes unhealthy. The white streak is gradually growing wider. You may not notice this from day to day but watch a passing friend and you will see it. As further evidence of what is happening, at the hair or comb, it is covered with dead hair and dandruff after every washing. The hair is gradually dying and coming out and the streak is becoming daily a little wider.

The dandruff germ is doing this and the work of destruction cannot be checked until the dandruff germ is destroyed. It is a condition requiring the prompt and intelligent use of Newbro's Herpicide, if total baldness is to be avoided. The invisible microbe growth never has been known to exist. In short time a bare head is seen at the crown of the head. The hair follicles are robbed of life and finally there is no help but a wig. Don't wait. Herpicide kills the germ, life and vigor to the hair and prevents it from departing.

An absolute guarantee with the one dollar size.

St. Bernard Mining Co., Incorporated,  
Drug Department, Special Agents